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# EXTRA

**FIRST EDITION.**

## STILL HARD AT IT.

Littlewood Determined to Beat Albert's Big Record.

Fleet Guerrero Trots Up to Second Place.

**SCORE AT 1 P. M.**

Name	Time	Place
Littlewood	3:38	1
Guerrero	3:59	2
Hughes	4:03	3
Golden	4:14	4
Norwood	4:25	5
Dillon	4:33	6

Eight sawdust-packers still remained this morning of the forty-four who set out on Sunday night for fame and fortune so fresh and confident. But the eight were veterans. No phenomenon was there to excite the wonder of the world.

There was George Littlewood, the English blond. He is twenty-nine years old. He had quite recovered from his lameness of Tuesday morning, and he ran as gracefully and lightly as when Jack Dempsey started the men four days ago.

Herty, the Bostonian, tall, angular, swarthy, still trotted along on his schedule, as unimpaired of the other contestants as though none existed. His condition was prime.

Gus Guerrero, bent on retrieving the position lost on Monday, when he was suffering with vertigo, nausea and lack of ambition, had been bowling along all night and was still running in splendid form.

Peter Golden, the old New York amateur, chubby, cheerful and pretty, ran better and looked less "put out" than yesterday morning.

Jack Hughes, in a new suit of tights, turkey-reds to the waist, old gold as the legs and wine color to the broad silk belt, got out of bed at 2.30 o'clock, after a three and a half hours' sleep, refreshed and almost free from his rheumatism. He loped along with more vim and energy than yesterday.

Littlewood had scored 347 miles 4 laps at 6 o'clock. That was 27 miles behind the record made by Charlie Rowell in 1882, but only 23 miles short of Albert's record at the same time. Littlewood had been faster than Albert or Rowell, other things being equal. He was in prime condition at breakfast time.

It is evident that the Sheffield boy is determined to beat Albert's record if no illness overtakes him. It is to his interest to beat the record, for having set a peg ahead of the Atlantic City boy, a race in which the two will compete will draw many spectators from New York pockets, and that is what would surely follow.

Frank Dole, Littlewood's backer, said this morning: "We're going to win. It's because he has to. There is not a last hair in his head. It is a pleasure to him to tramp the sawdust, and when he says he can't win it hurts him, for it is because he can't."

"We want to beat Albert's record. Albert will never race until it is beaten, and when we beat it we want a sweepstakes for \$500 or \$1,000 a corner, with only Albert, Catbarr, Fitzgerald, Hughes, Rowell and other top men in it. These 'wonders' and 'phenomena' take up room on the track but are no good. They destroy good times."

Gus Guerrero, the California mustang, has his eye on the leader, and with two and a half hours sleep behind him, he was going at a six-mile lode during the first half of the day. At 1.45 last night he passed Dan Herty in the fifth lap of the 23rd mile, taking second place. At breakfast time he was two miles ahead of Herty, and eight miles of sawdust lay between him and the Sheffield boy.

At 7.30 he had reduced Littlewood's lead to seven miles, and then he retired to his hut for breakfast and a rubbing.

But this did not disturb the equilibrium of the Bostonian, who may come and go as he pleases, but Dan Herty goes on forever, and George Littlewood only glared at the big score-board when the mustang's name was listed above his, and he went to see why the sleeper in the free gallery cheered.

Peter Golden warmed Lepper Hughes' place between 5 and 6 o'clock this morning, and from that time on it was first one and then the other in fourth place.

Old Sport Campana had seven plates of mackerel for breakfast, if he may be believed, and was chipped as Mr. Crowley afterwards, with 200 miles in his credit.

**THE SCORE FROM 1 TO 6 A. M.**

Name	1 A. M.	2 A. M.	3 A. M.	4 A. M.	5 A. M.	6 A. M.
Littlewood	327.6	331.0	336.0	340.0	344.0	347.6
Guerrero	319.3	323.8	329.1	332.8	337.7	339.7
Hughes	320.8	325.3	330.6	334.3	339.2	341.2
Golden	320.0	324.5	329.8	333.5	338.4	340.4
Norwood	320.0	324.5	329.8	333.5	338.4	340.4
Dillon	299.0	303.5	308.8	312.5	317.4	320.4
Campana	291.4	295.9	301.2	304.9	309.8	312.8

**THE SCORE FROM 7 A. M. TO 12 M.**

Name	7 A. M.	8 A. M.	9 A. M.	10 A. M.	11 A. M.	12 M.
Littlewood	352.8	357.3	362.6	367.5	372.0	376.0
Guerrero	344.0	348.5	353.8	358.5	363.0	367.0
Hughes	344.0	348.5	353.8	358.5	363.0	367.0
Golden	344.0	348.5	353.8	358.5	363.0	367.0
Norwood	344.0	348.5	353.8	358.5	363.0	367.0
Dillon	309.0	313.5	318.8	323.5	328.0	332.0
Campana	290.8	295.3	300.6	305.3	310.0	314.0

Bobby Vint, the "inch-and-a-half shoe-maker," went to bed at 11.15 last night and slept soundly for four hours. Then he returned to the track, but was not there when the race started. He was not there when the race started. He was not there when the race started.

Dan Dillon had ninety minutes' sleep and was feeling as well as could be expected this morning. He reached his 800th mile at 7.15 and was instructed by catching up with George Norwood, who was sixth in the race, while Norwood slept.

Farson Tilly, being deprived of the pleasure of a 900-mile constitutional, obtained vent to his pedestrianic enthusiasm in an-

playment with the broom and rake on the sawdust track. All the other boys who have ridden the race hang about the pavilion with wistful faces, and each insists that his failure to win the race was the fault of the "hamfatter" who trained him.

The score at 10 A. M. was: Littlewood, 367.3; Guerrero, 359.6; Herty, 354.5; Hughes, 354.7; Golden, 353.6; Norwood, 351.1; Dillon, 351.6; Campana, 350.7.

At 10 o'clock it was announced that Vint had retired from the race.

The feature of the forenoon performance was the determined effort of Gus Guerrero to overtake Littlewood, although the English champion did not let it disturb him. The greaser circled the track with antelope bounds, and catching up at the rate of three laps an hour.

The score at 12 M. showed a gain for Littlewood on Albert's record of one mile during the forenoon.

Lepper Hughes diversified the entertainment this forenoon by stopping every mile or two to quarrel with the scorers. He insisted that he was being cheated out of the results of his work, and finally refused to go on when his trainer assured him that his score was being honestly kept.

After considerable persuasion he was induced each time to continue on his tedious, lumbering gait.

Littlewood received a big floral horseshoe from a fair admirer at 11.30, when he completed his 875th mile.

In making comparisons of the score with that of the February race, the Fitzgerald race, or any other performance of the past, the newspaper men and the official scorers use the absolutely accurate records made by THE EVENING WORLD during the February race from the official records.

Campana announced his retirement from the track at 11.50 A. M. The strawberry shortcake that he has been dieting upon did him up.

### KNOCKING JUBORS OUT.

The Taleman Arrested from Sleep to Be Examined in Psychology.

The jury selected in the Court of Oyer and Terminer to try Thomas B. Kerr for alleged bribery of the Aldermen of 1894 as at present constituted are:

1. MATTHEW D. EDER, paints, 43 John street.
2. FRANK SHERMAN, secretary, 313 Potter building.
3. W. A. WILSON, hardware, 850 East Fifteenth street.
4. G. H. WITTE, secretary, 143 Second avenue.
5. G. M. HUNTINGTON, agent, 130 West Forty-second street.
6. EDWARD E. PECK, clothing, 307 Canal.
7. HENRY C. LEVINE, real estate, 476 Second street.
8. JAMES D. KIRBY, cigar, 430 East Fifty-second street.
9. JAMES A. FITZGERALD, carpenter, 36 Worth street.
10. G. F. HAMMOND, produce, 34 East Twelfth street.
11. JOHN A. BRADSHAW, secretary, 323 East Twenty-third street.
12. Vacant.

The result of the first half hour's work this morning was very gratifying, the third taleman called to the stand proving himself competent to serve as a juror. He was Edmund E. Peck, clothing manufacturer, of 307 Canal street.

Then the old quiet was resumed. The taleman reported that some of the witnesses were repeated again and again, and with the oppressive atmosphere produced a somnolent effect on the taleman in value who were started from their nap by the shrill call of Clerk Walsh, which from time to time summoned them to the stand to undergo a searching examination in psychology.

### WORKERS IN COUNCIL.

The Metal-Workers' Section Deals with Current Labor Matters.

The Metal-Workers' Section of the Central Labor Union held its regular weekly meeting at 145 Eighth street last night. A delegate from Eccentric Engineers No. 2 occupied the chair, and one from Progressive Machinists, No. 2, sat in the vice-chair.

Credentials were received and delegates admitted from Eccentric Firemen's Association No. 4, the Fortuna Association of Carriers and Grinders, and Iron Moulders' Union No. 25.

The case of the non-union moulders was laid over until their investigation.

Section recommended that the two sections hold a joint meeting once a month, and the section adopted the plan and appointed a committee of five on conference.

Eccentric Engineers No. 1 reported that it has two members in bad standing in Higgins' carpet factory.

A delegate from the Foundrymen's Association reported that some of his members in Conover's shop had lost three work days, and were told on their return that they would have to submit to a reduction of 10 cents a day.

United Machinists No. 2 reported that it had expelled two of its members for working in a boot brewery, and also one for drinking beer.

Eccentric Engineers No. 6 reported that an unlicensed engineer is employed on Hart's Island.

Talked of by Workmen.

The Urania Labor Club of Walters has given \$10 to the Bakers' Union No. 18 has been admitted to the Food-Producers' Section.

A mass-meeting of workmen will be held in Wendell's Assembly Rooms for the purpose of aiding the Food-Producers' Section.

The Elks Association of Cattle Butchers has expelled one of its members who went to work as a driver for Otto Ober, a pork brewer.

Debate Hopkins, of the Magnolia Association of Waters, occupied the chair at the meeting of the Food-Producers' Section last night.

### MR. HATCH NOT THROWN OUT.

THE POLICE NO LONGER SUSPECT THE SCOTFIELDS OF VIOLENCE.

Coroner Levy to Make a Searching Inquiry to Discover Why the Dead Broker Was as Desperate to Escape—This Request to Begin To-Morrow. The Husband and Wife Keep Out of Sight.

Out of the glare of public and official scrutiny brought to bear upon them in consequence of Broker Hatch's death at their house, Mrs. Lillian E. Scofield and her husband have come with loss of reputation, but free from the suspicion of having caused the man's death by violence.

The theory of intentional murder has practically been abandoned by the police and the Coroner, though the Scofields will not be technically free until the inquest has been held and the jury has rendered its verdict.

Detective Hayes, of Capt. Kelly's precinct, who has had charge of the case from the first, said this morning that he had discovered nothing on which to base a belief that Charles W. Scofield had any hand in Hatch's death or anything inconsistent with the theory that the unfortunate broker tried to escape by the rear second-story window and, in the hurry and excitement, missed his hold and fell into the yard.

Coroner Levy has summoned a jury of prominent citizens and will begin a painstaking and thorough investigation to-morrow afternoon, but he says he no longer entertains any suspicion that Mr. Hatch was murdered.

"The police have followed up the case in detail," said the Coroner, "and they can tell me nothing which would warrant the suspicion that Mr. Scofield and Mr. Hatch had any personal encounter before the latter's death."

"I must say the story of Mr. Scofield that he sat patiently on the stoop for four or five hours, knowing all the while that his wife was receiving a strange man in her apartment, did at first seem very shady, and I am not yet quite reconciled to its truth."

"I am holding the inquest," continued Coroner Levy, "not in the expectation of it being shown that Mr. Hatch was murdered, but to ascertain as nearly as possible the circumstances which alarmed Mr. Hatch and drove him to make so desperate an attempt to escape."

The inquest will begin at 1 o'clock to-morrow and Mr. and Mrs. Scofield must attend.

Their present whereabouts is unknown to every one except their counsel, Jerome Buck, and Coroner Levy.

Mrs. Scofield was said to be staying at a hotel in the neighborhood of Forty-second street and Sixth avenue, but an Evening World reporter, who called this morning at the Normandie, the Madison, the Hotel Royal, the Gedney House, the St. Cloud, the Rossmore and the Barrett House failed to find her.

The house 64 West Twentieth street still attracts the curious, who stand much excited at this morning at the Normandie, the Madison, the Hotel Royal, the Gedney House, the St. Cloud, the Rossmore and the Barrett House failed to find her.

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### BROOKLYN NEWS.

A Woman Found Wounded in Head and Breast with a Revolver by Her Side.

Dora Ammon, aged sixty years, of 823 Broadway, Brooklyn, was found at 8 o'clock this morning lying on the ground, floor with two bullet wounds in her head and breast.

A physician pronounced the wounds as not serious. A revolver was lying on the floor by her side.

Brooklyn Briefs.

Robert Peck, a matrimonial broker, has sued Samuel Goldstein, a clothier, of 11 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, for \$100 claimed to be due for getting Mr. Goldstein a wife.

The Rev. H. Price Collier, pastor of the First Parish—the oldest in America—resigned yesterday to accept the call of the Church of Our Saviour in Brooklyn. He will leave on Nov. 1.

### JERSEY CITY NEWS.

The first test case under the new High License Law.

The first test case of a saloon-keeper arrested for a violation of the new State Liquor law was called in Justice Stirling's Court this morning. Rudolph Schmidt, of 339 Third street, was the defendant, and Police-McDonald accused him of selling on Sunday.

Four rival saloon-keepers appeared as witnesses.

Counselors Salinger and Ryerson for the defendant, claims that no section of the new law can be enforced until the new licenses are granted on July 1. Decision was reserved.

Ebert Soon to Learn His Fate.

The third day of the trial of Henry Ebert for wife-murder was opened this morning by Judge Hoffman in his summing up for the defense. The case will probably go to the jury this afternoon.

Jersey City Settings.

The body of Charles Thompson, a tagboat fireman, was found in the river off Morris street last evening.

A neatly dressed baby was found this morning on the steps of St. Patrick's Cathedral, on Jersey City Heights.

Schedule of To-Day's Games.

LEAGUE.

Boston vs. Pittsburgh, at Pittsburgh.

New York vs. Chicago, at Chicago.

Washington vs. Indianapolis, at Indianapolis.

Philadelphia vs. Detroit, at Detroit.

Brooklyn vs. Athletics, at Philadelphia.

Baltimore vs. Cleveland, at Cleveland.

St. Louis vs. Cincinnati, at Cincinnati.

Kansas City vs. Louisville, at Louisville.

CENTRAL LEAGUE.

Jersey City vs. Newark, at Newark.

Easton vs. Allentown, at Allentown.

Singapore vs. Simla, at Simla.

Wilmington vs. Camden, at Camden.

AT THE POLO GROUNDS.

The Jaspers (of Manhattan) vs. Columbia College.

Among the Amateurs.

Joseph M. McDonald.—Your communication was received too late to make it of any service.

### THEY KILLED HER.

Alice Hoyle's Dramatic Tale of Her Sister's Murder.

Dixon R. Cowie and Thomas B. McQuade Were the Men.

On the Night of Sept. 1, Last Year, Lillie Was Chloroformed by Cowie, Who, with McQuade and Alice, Drove Towards Oxford Woods with the Unconscious Girl—She Suddenly Became Conscious, and the Frightened Men Choked Her to Death—Vivid Description of the Moonlight Hide and the Brutal Disposition of the Body.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

WORCESTER, May 10.—As exclusively announced in THE EVENING WORLD, Alice Hoyle was the principal witness for the Government in the case of Dixon R. Cowie and Thomas B. McQuade, who were indicted by the Grand Jury yesterday for the murder of Lillie Hoyle in Webster last fall.

Until the confession of Alice Hoyle was secured very little connecting evidence was obtained relating to the crime, but in the light of her revelations the mystery is cleared.

It had been a horrible experience that Alice Hoyle had undergone that night. She had returned from work shortly after 6 o'clock and had gone to her room. There she stayed until supper time, and early in the evening she went down stairs in Dixon Cowie's kitchen and there found Lillie with her uncle drinking beer. The former was much excited and very determined. She refused point blank to allow a criminal operation to be performed while her uncle in his quiet, easy manner, was urging her to consent. There would be no danger, and he pointed out the torture, misery and disgrace which she would experience when her condition became known.

Still Lillie refused, not with anger, but with the firm determination of a woman whose mind was thoroughly made up and could not be changed. She drank beer, evidently to bury her sorrow, and the uncle urged her on, wittingly cautious as regards the amount he himself should drink. She drank a quart at least, but the power which caused her to partly lose consciousness was not altogether the effect of alcohol.

Alice sat in an obscure corner of the room. By Lillie's side was Dixon Cowie, filling a glass as soon as it was empty. He motioned to Alice and talked with her. At this point Lillie went down to the restaurant.

Then Dixon Cowie told Alice his plan. The work must be done that night. If Lillie refused to permit an operation, then force must be used, and she would be chloroformed and placed in a carriage and taken away. The operation, once performed, all would be well; Lillie would be saved from disgrace, and they would all benefit from the effects.

Alice admitted she wanted her sister to escape, and advised her to submit, but her influence was unavailing. Lillie positively would not consent.

Then Alice agreed to use her uncle's force, and she was to use force, partially because she was anxious to do the girl a good turn and in part because she feared her uncle. They talked the business over in detail between two and three o'clock.

After Lillie should return from her work they would chloroform her and take her away. She came upstairs punctually at 9.30 and Alice was on hand to assist her. She sat down and at once threw off the spirit of contentment which she had worn with Mrs. Taylor in the room below. She sat, with her hand upon her face, in a rocking-chair. Dixon Cowie was near at hand, but said nothing. Only the ticking of the clock broke the stillness.

Presently his hand was raised up. He takes a bottle from his pocket, and a red light is seen in his hand. The room is dimly lighted, and through the window streams in the moonlight, paling the features of the girl with its silvery beams. She sits unconscious of attack.

The man saturates the cloth and creeps up behind her. A moment of intense struggle and the anesthetic does its work. The girl is taken away on a chair and laid on a table. Her eyes are closed and the unconsciousness is deepened.

Hardly a sound had been made by the act, so successfully was it done. As soon as Lillie was well under the influence Alice tore up a sheet and placed it over her face. She was near at hand, but said nothing. Only the ticking of the clock broke the stillness.

He found Tom McQuade in the stable, with his father's team hitched up, ready for his coming. Their plans had all matured. The girl's body was laid out in the woods at a certain place, where an operation would be performed, and then she would be removed to her home. Dixon was to be well paid, and McQuade no care or money.

Getting in, Cowie rode with him to the house, taking precaution that no one saw them enter the driveway. They found Alice ready and while McQuade held the horse she and her uncle took Lillie in their arms and placed her on the front seat between them. Alice got in behind, and then they started off.

Down the long street they passed safely, and soon they were on the old back road leading towards the Oxford Woods, where they were to perform the operation.

The silent girl lay back in her seat and without signs of consciousness. Then she began to arouse. They were nearing the river bridge, and just as they came opposite a clump of trees Lillie shrieked. Alice caught the man jumped, grasping her by the throat.

Without a word they clutched the slender neck and with few struggles the girl was motionless. What caused her stillness? Alice leaned over from behind and touched her body. She did not move, and then the thought flashed upon the men that she was dead.

They had killed her.

Alice fell back, shrieking: "My God! my God!" The men were